



Albert Einstein Returns!



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Chapter 1 by Mouth from the South

One cloudy day at the University of Zurich in 2000, Albert Einstein returned. He arose from the dead after 45 years of peace and then miraculously returned to his college days. Poisonous gasses where filling the room, liquid nitrogen bubbling, and college students terrified and screaming as they walk into the lab.

Chapter 2 by Mouth from the South



For this one reason, Albert Einstein had taken over the lab. Not only was poisonous gases filling the room, but every time that old creaky door opened Mr. Einstein would creepily say "I have been expecting you"

Chapter 3 by intellikat



This sounds eerily familiar...

Chapter 4 by Luke Meyers



[Ushers, remove that man.]

When the initial shock had died down, the world at large became naturally interested in the sudden reappearance of the long-dead physicist. Many attempts were made to contact and interview him, but he only gave the same "I have been expecting you" response. It was difficult

to enter further, due to the continually billowing poison gas. Nobody understood how Einstein could survive the gas, but that was not his new existence.

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Chapter 5 by jeffyb



The German government came in and cleared out the building. Engineers got together to design a way to pump out the gas and retrieve Einstein from the room.

The media was frantic. The world was on the edge of its seat. All across the internet the images of Einstein spread.

After four days, the workers got together to hatch their scheme. With some advanced machinery and hoses, the engineers quarantined the building and successfully removed the gas. What was at the bottom of floor would surely only shock the world even further.

Chapter 6 by intellikat



It was Jim Henson, beneath the floorboards! He had cut the floor away (just like Orson Welles in filming Citizen Kane) and was manipulating a life-size puppet of the famed physicist while using the opacity and lethal nature of the gas to further the illusion of Einstein having returned.

This was a great blow to all, and yet now the question remained of how Jim Henson had returned to life after 10 years in the grave, and why he had chosen such an elaborate staging to do so!

Chapter 7 by Cameron Neill



The media gathered to hear the reason why Jim Henson had bothered such an elaborate hoax and how he himself had returned from the dead. Was his death a hoax, or was it the Matroushka doll of hoaxes with layers upon layers of trickery.

When the reporters entered the room they were greeted with the sight of a very still Henson, arms by side, staring straight ahead. The initial questions went ignored. Follow up questions also were ignored.

And then suddenly, he moved. A small gesture at first but soon her was swivelling his head from side to side. The faint crack of long brittle bones could be heard in the silent room. It was because of this stillness you could

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Jim Henson's neck suddenly pitched backward with a hideous snap, and his head dangled from just a flap of tissue. From the maw of the Muppets creator's neck climbed a tiny figure, decked out in expensive mountaineering gear. Her tiny cramponed boots found their way along the fleshy terrain, and her gloved hands were working a pair of what appeared to be ice axes. When the tiny woman had finished her ascent, she took a knee at Henson's right shoulder and breathed deeply.

The reporters, agape, had forgotten for a moment that they were to be reporting, but suddenly flashbulbs began erupting throughout the room. A microphone was brought close to the heaving figurine.

"I have been expecting you," she finally managed. "Whew! What a climb. But we've made it. All of us. Here we are, together again." And with that, she produced a miniature backpacker guitar and began to play:

"Together again, again,
Gee, it's good to be together again, again,
I just can't imagine that you've ever been gone,
It's not starting over, it's just going on."

By this line, the whole room had joined in.

"Together again again,
Gee, it's good to be together again again,
'Cause no feeling feels like that feeling.

Together-a,
Together-a,
Together again!"

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The crowd gasped.

"When my plane went down in the Pacific in 1937, everyone assumed I had died. This was not true at all. The story is a great one, involving aliens and Hitler's research into time travel, culminating ultimately in the success of the Manhattan Project. But SURELY I cannot tell you this story now!" she laughed. "However, you may be wondering about my diminutive size. Well... how else could I possibly be piloting this android clone of Jim Henson? Yes, yes, all very elaborate schemes. But when I explain to you the reason for such obfuscation and trickery, you will understand and forgive all."

All eyes were trained on Earhart now, video images being beamed live around the world.

"Hitler did not die! His severed head and brain was frozen and sent into space with the Nazi's alien allies. Soon, he will return with a vengeance! We must gather all our minds together here; the greatest scientists from around the globe. We've got to get together again and solve the problems of quantum gravity so that we can build a fleet of fighter craft to defend the upper atmosphere and perimeter of the galaxy. Crazy as it sounds, we must! And the only way to get together is to harness the strong and weak forces of love through muppetry and stir one another's hearts back to true, global community! Uptown funk gon' give it to ya!"

The crowd exploded in jubilant support, and Amelia Earhart pumped her fist up and down in celebration. It was exactly the kind of ending to this story that no one and yet everyone would have expected.

the end

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